

# The Awakening

by Macy Nutt

Your eyes are cloudy  
Your body is like lead  
You can't see anything  
And you are far from your bed  
You can't walk anymore  
You can hardly speak  
You hit the floor  
And the darkness makes you weak  
As you let out a scream  
There's nothing you can do  
Your short life is nothing but a dream  
Death shall awaken you